AP
101
.J9

VOL. 47 NO. 1189 JULY 30 1904 PRICE 10 CENTS

Judge

Entered at the Post Office at New York as Second Class Matter. Copyright 1904 by Judge Company. Title Registered as a Trade Mark.

COPYRIGHT 1904 BY JUDGE COMPANY PUBLISHERS, 225 FOURTH AVE. NEW YORK.

Sackett & Wilhelms Litho & Ptg Co. New York.

BETRAYED.

JUDAS Iscariot (HILL) sold his party for a few pieces of *SILVER*.

Judge

PUBLISHED WEEKLY

AT THE PARKER BUILDING, FOURTH AVENUE AND NINETEENTH STREET, NEW YORK.

WESTERN ADVERTISING OFFICE—*1313 Hartford Building, Chicago, Ill.*

TERMS TO SUBSCRIBERS:

UNITED STATES AND CANADA IN ADVANCE.

One copy, one year, or 52 numbers	$5.00
One copy, six months, or 26 numbers	2.50
One copy, for thirteen weeks	1.25

Including the CHRISTMAS JUDGE.

FOREIGN SUBSCRIPTIONS—To all foreign countries in the postal union, $6.00 a year.

EUROPEAN SALES-AGENTS—*International News Company, Bream's building, Chancery Lane, E. C., London; Brentano's, Avenue de l'Opera, Paris; Saarbach's News Exchange, Mainz, Germany.*

The contents of JUDGE are protected by copyright in both the United States and Great Britain. Infringement of this copyright will be promptly and vigorously prosecuted.

CONTRIBUTORS must inclose a stamped and self-addressed envelope with all manuscripts, otherwise return of the latter when found unavailable cannot be guaranteed.

DRAWINGS and all contributions sent to the Art Department should have the sender's full name and address written plainly on each and every separate sketch. The accompanying joke or descriptive letter-press should in every instance be written upon its individual picture, and NOT upon a separate slip of paper. Inclosure of stamps to the full amount of postage is also required, to insure safe and prompt return of material not accepted.

IF MONEY were to talk only as Parker talks, Bryan would shine as a monumental waste of raw material.

* * *

PARKER is now being compared to and with Clay, and, strange as it may appear to the Democrats, he is receiving the hotter end of the red-hot poker of comparison every time.

* * *

IT HAVING been said to his credit that the Democratic candidate turned the light on, let us trust that, when he sees fit to turn it on again, he will turn it upon his party and its methods.

* * *

THERE ARE politicians and statesmen extant who would greatly prefer to be right than to be president if there were but more money in it. And there are others who would rather be wrong than to see the nomination slip away from them.

* * *

THE FELLOW of most excellent fancy who calls the hammock the canoe of the air should lose no time in characterizing the canoe as the coffin of the water. If this latter simile had but the same basis of fun that it has of solid, all-round truth, it would set all the table in a roar for many moons to come.

* * *

THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY, in reflecting on the many acts of the great and only Nebraskan, should not fail to find tons and tons of gilt-edged comfort and consolation in the dictum of the Psalmist—"His mischief shall return upon his own head, and his violent dealing shall come down upon his own pate."

BY A CURIOUS mismanagement of the shuffle, when cognomens were being distributed, the Democratic vice-presidential nominee received the middle name which rightly and logically should have been attached to W. J. Bryan. And, speaking of the Nebraska bedlam-smith's connection with the name of Gassaway, we are inclined to fancy that, while he is whooping it up for the Democratic candidate, he should wear a metre, to indicate the figure he should be paid for his wind, either by the word or in bulk. It is quite likely that, so equipped, he would establish a record and come to be regarded as invincible, even if the metre were so constructed and arranged as to make it impossible for the human cyclone to tamper with its diaphragms with a jimmy or with a monkey-wrench, and in so doing change the result and at the same time cause the farm mortgage to crumble and dissolve and fade away like a handful of moonlight in the chaste, pink kiss of dawn.

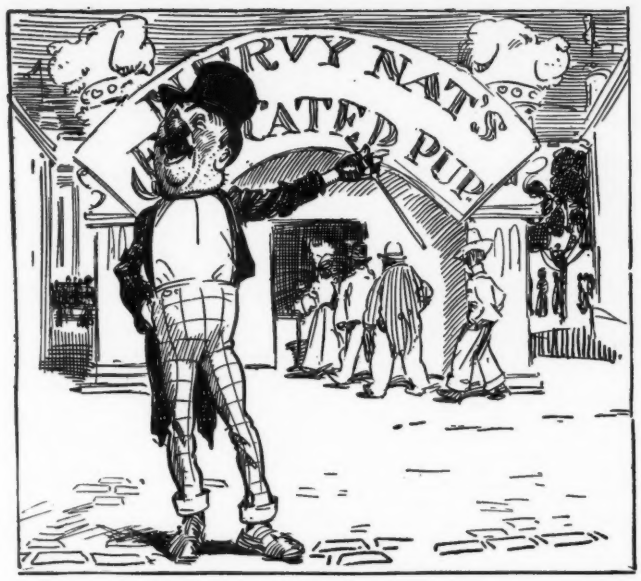
* * *

IN THIRTY-SIX YEARS of Republican rule a tower of strength has been builded up which should be a source of gratification and pride to all citizens who have the welfare and prosperity of the country at heart. Against this tower, which is composed of the stones of expansion, protection, the gold standard, and other stones too numerous to mention, the head of the Democratic ticket will be more mashed than mashing. Even if the said head be made of a substance more adamantine than that of the Democratic donkey itself, it will in all probability come out of the unequal butting contest in such a condition as to fill any phrenologist who loves his art with a joy that is large and deep and solid. When the contest shall be decided, however, the monument will be found to be reeking with the enduring quality that laughs at the teeth of time, as well as at the jaws of the wind-bag that would prevail against it.

WHERE IT WENT.

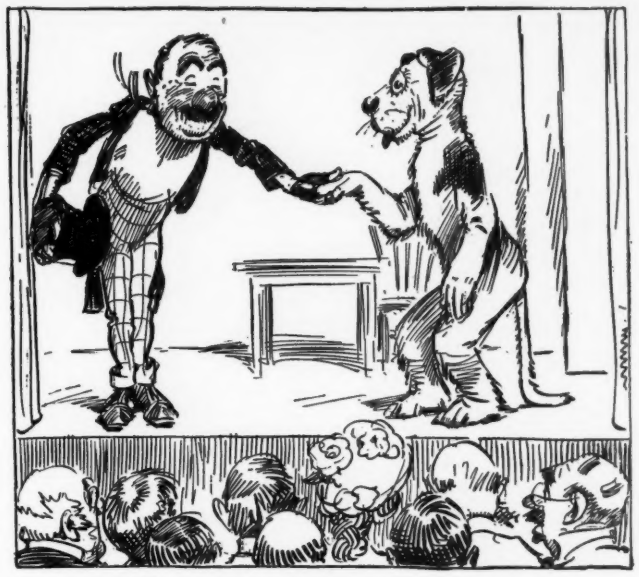
"He must have money saved up—he is a bachelor."

"Yes, he's a bachelor; but you forget that he has been engaged three times."



1.

NERVY NAT—"Just commencing, ladies and gentlemen—the best show on the Pike! Bring the kids! Most educational performance in the exposition—absolutely moral! Anthony Gomstock just refused to come in. The educated pup—went through college—almost. Answers questions of etiquette. Only twenty-five cents!"



2.

NERVY NAT—"I take pleasure in presenting Rover, my educated pup, who has refused eleven offers of positions as trains-despatcher, stenographer, consulting physician at a hospital in New York, and many others. Some one please ask Rover a question."

MAN IN AUDIENCE—"What'll you have, Rover?"

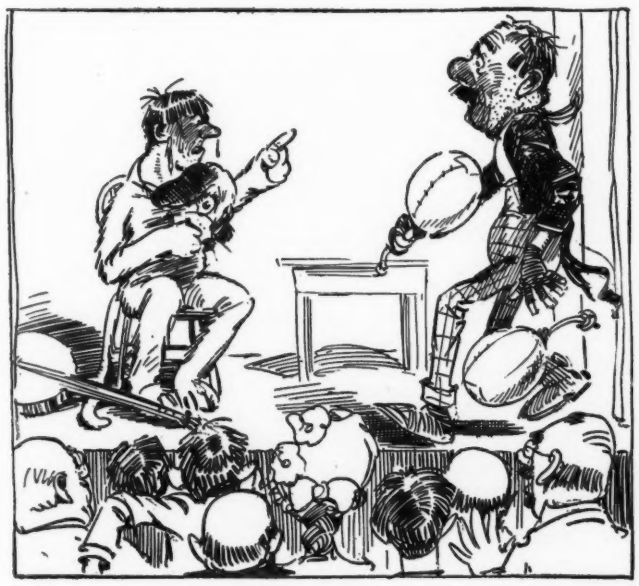
ROVER—"One of those long, cool ones."

3.

NERVY NAT—"Now, to continue. Rover not only smokes good cigars, drinks beer, and plays cards, but is the only dog in the world—including New Jersey—that can sing a song and play his own accompaniment. Rover, go get your banjo."

4.

NERVY NAT—"At the conclusion of the song, ladies and mere men, Rover will give an exhibition bout with the single and double punching-bags, at which he is an unsurpassed performer. This punching-bout will conclude this marvelous beast's entertainment for this afternoon. Excuse me while I get the bags."



5.

ROVER—"Now, looky here, Nat; I agreed to be the dog for half the gate-money, but nix on them punchin'-balloons this hot night, an' me smotherin' in this dog-mask!"

NERVY NAT—"Well, you *are* a hound—giving the whole show away"——

6.

THE AUDIENCE—"Confound you, sir, for a cheat and a swindler!"

NERVY NAT—"Well, he *is* a dog and a hound and a cur, or he wouldn't have gone back on me like that. I'd like to see any one give, lend or bequeath a concession to me again on any pike, midway or side-show in any other world's fair! This is what comes of trying to amuse the public."

NO. 35.—NERVY NAT'S CONCESSION ON THE "PIKE."

JUDGE'S FAVORITES.

JEANNE CALDUCCI IN "WINSOME WINNIE."

You're lovelier than your beauty, and you're greater than your art,
And you're livelier than the motions you essay to win the heart
With success that is enduring at the billow-sounding beach,
Or the breezy old roof-garden, oh, ecstatic little peach!

NO DOUBT.

"YOU know, genius has been defined as an intense capacity for hard work."

"Yes. I suppose it would be much more satisfactory if it were a labor-saving device."

MOST INTERESTING OF ALL.

I WANT to know what makes the bark
Grow on some trees so thick; to find
Just how a cat sees in the dark,
And why an owl, all day, is blind.
I want to know the reason for
The bull-frog's deep-voiced racket when
The moon comes up along the shore;
Why laying eggs upsets a hen.
I want to know a lot of things
Like these—to get the experts' views;
But not just now. I've got, by jings!
To keep up with the baseball news.

JACK APPLETON.

A CAMPAIGN OPENER.

I AM no lusty barker that loves to bark all day,
But if you vote for Parker you'll throw your vote away.

Although I'm not a purist, I'll try to fill the bill
To lay out cold the jurist that's backed by Peanut Hill.

To lay out Hill we're ready, and on the fly we'll get,
For four years more, our Teddy your shekels you can bet.

WHY THEY DELAYED.

THE Russian commander stamped his spurred heel impatiently.

"Why the deuce," he ejaculated; "why the deuce doesn't that battery go into action?"

"Why, general," said an aid reproachfully, "can't you see that the men have not yet arrived with the moving-picture machine?"

THE IDEA!

Conductor (astonished)—"You only gave me eight cents, madam. The fare for you and the old gent is ten cents."

Lady (indignantly)—"I gave you the correct fare. This old gentleman is in his second childhood."

AFTER THE SHOW.

FIRST GENTLEMAN BURGLAR—"I hear you took a box at the show the other night."
SECOND GENTLEMAN BURGLAR—"No, hardly that; though I did manage to get a pair of opera-glasses and a diamond pin."

AT BARNEGAT.

MR. CITIHUNTER—"Had great luck out on the flats to-day. How's that for a bag of snipe?"
CAP. TAYLOR—"Sufferin' polecats, 'Mandy! the blamed fool 's been shootin' mosquitoes!"

CAUSE OF THE DELAY.

"THE Eliza Ann will have to be docked for repairs," says the captain of that steamer, entering the office of the excursion-line.

"What's wrong with her?" asks the president of the company.

"Her walking-beam won't run."

TO BRYAN AND PARKER.

FOR those who know the art of talking
Constant praises ring;
But he who knows the art of silence—
He alone is king.

PAPA SPOILED IT.

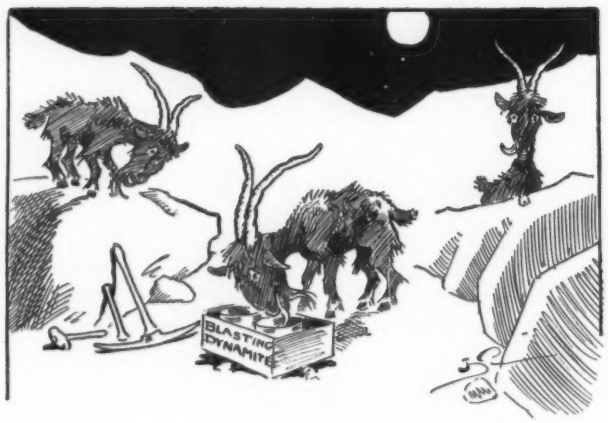
She—"After all, George, I think a public wedding would be better."

He—"And give up the elopement?"

She—"Yes. You see, papa has refused to lend us his automobile—so what's the use?"

ABSOLUTELY SAFE.

CORINNE—"Is he a safe chap to go canoeing with?"
ETHEL—"Oh, yes. He's too bashful to move after he once gets into it."



1.

TRAMP BILL—"Ha! a gelatinous-looking layout. I'll just dine a mite."

"I am listening," said the experienced citizen.

"Of course, as yet I cannot give you the names of the people who are back of me in this scheme for cornering the world's food-supply, so as to force every one to eat Pennsylvania breakfast shavings; but if you think of the names of the men most prominent in Wall street you will not be far out. Our company is to be capitalized at fifty million dollars, and if you will consent to go on our board of directors and act as first vice-president we will allot you one million five hundred thousand dollars' worth of the preferred stock."

"That is all right," said the experienced citizen; "but before going into the scheme I insist that at least five hundred dollars of my remuneration be paid in cash."

Disgusted at such sordidness and incapacity for imaginative finance, the promoter grabbed his hat and rushed out, slamming the door as he passed out of the office.

2.

THE TWINS—"Oh, joy! This is soft to be able to get a grafter right with the 'goods.'"

CULLUD CRUST'S OUTING.

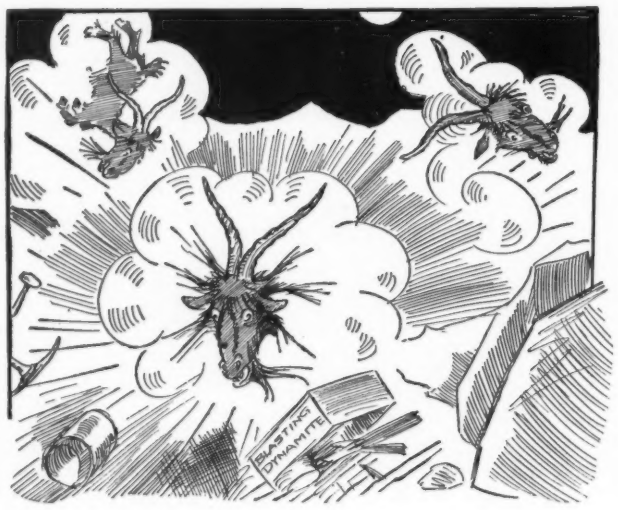
'RASTUS DAVIS gone ter summerin'
(Washin' dishes down in Maine!);
Writes dat he am doin' de seaside—
Dat coon gib me sudden pain.

'Mandy Jackson left her lodgin'
(Bet she gone ter loop dat loop);
Writes dat she am in de Buckshire—
Dat she flew de city coop.

'Tildy Didymus left her last place
Rudder suddin, 'pears ter me;
Sends word back ter Hanna Stevens
Dat she's coolin' by de sea.

Huh! Dem city niggers tire me,
Puttin' on dese frills an' fizz.
Dey's all got de razzle-dazzle—
Dat's why dey ain't whar dey iz.

FRANK H. BROOKS.



3.

!!!!!!

HIS ULTIMATUM.

"WHAT is it this morning?" inquired the respectable citizen of much experience.

"The greatest thing ever!" exclaimed the promoter with a glad smile. "I want to let you right in on the ground floor."

Mr. Younghub—"My wife sent me here to buy her a linen duster."

Clerk (affably)—"A 'linen' duster? We are all out of them at present, but we have some fine feather dusters."

MUTUAL SYMPATHY.

HIGHWAYMAN—"Your money or your life!"
JONES—"Sorry, old chap; but I'm just back from my vacation, and"——
HIGHWAYMAN—"Shake, old man! So am I, or I wouldn't be doing this."

AN OLD SALT'S OBSERVATIONS.

THERE'S lots of good sailors that don't know how to dance a hornpipe.

I've known men that was brave in shipwreck jest because there wasn't any place to run to.

A bad man died. He was dead. A good man died. That was years ago. He's still alive.

You can't tell how many throbs a man's heart is givin' to th' minute by countin' of th' ruffles on his shirt-front.

I know a man that thought there was nothin' strange at all about th' funniest customs of th' Sandwich islands. He lived there.

"She's surely a creative genius," says th' man, lookin' at his wife with admiration. "What is it that she makes?" I asks of him. "Oh, trouble," he says proudly.

When you add a naught to one it makes ten of it. But marry a plain idiot to a commonplace fool an' you don't git added value. All that's comin' is more trouble.

A man who swore terrible wanted to quit. He asked his wife to cuss ev'ry time he did, thinkin' it would break him of th' habit. She did. It did. But then *she* couldn't stop. He got a divorce. I've forgotten what th' moral of this is.

IN THAT CASE, OF COURSE——

MARY—"If a man did that to me I'd never speak to him again."

ANN—"Neither would I—er—unless he should want to know the size of my glove, or my favorite candy, or something of that kind."

Bill Jones, he's fearful fond of money. T'other day he let Smith kick him for an hour, although he could have licked Smith easy. "What did you do that for?" I asked him. "Oh, well," he says, "Smith 's got lots of money. Now I've got a damage-suit ag'inst him."

I knew a boy that got his idea of queens from playin'-cards; an' when he see a real one he cried because she didn't have two heads, one at each end, thus disappointin' him by bein' much less wonderful than he had thought. We're all of us like that in some things.

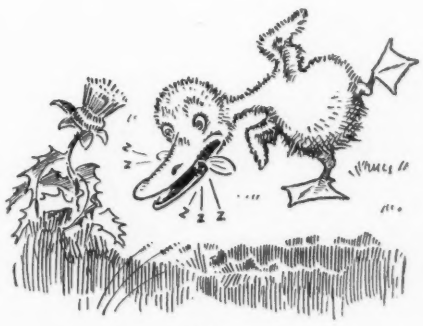
A feller come to me one day an' said that he was goin' to be a Democrat from then on because a Republican highway commissioner had put too much gravel on the road in front of his barn. He drinks milk right along, although there is some cows that hook.

Two men was fightin' terrible on th' dock. I stopped 'em, an' found they'd been disputin' as to what color hair was prettiest. A red-headed man had saved one of 'em from drownin', an' th' other's wife was auburn-haired. Puzzle—Which one of 'em was fightin' for red hair?

EDWARD MARSHALL.

1.
A guzzling gosling observes a busy bumble-bee——

2.
——and tries to put him out of business.——



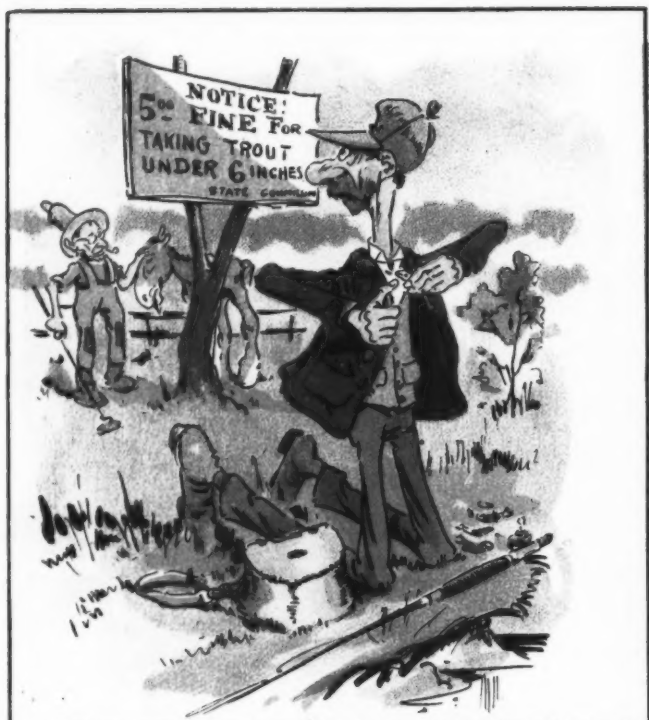
3.
——But the busy bumble-bee objects, and——

——gets extremely busy with the gosling——

5.
——then returns to business again, leaving the gosling——

6.
——a sadder but wiser bird.

THE BUSY BUMBLE-BEE AND THE GUZZLING GOSLING.



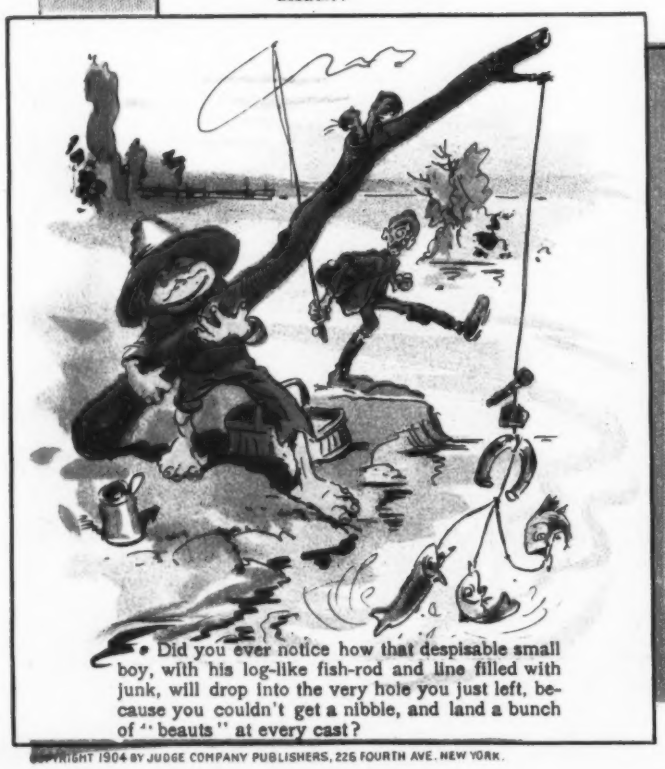
Did you ever notice how faithfully you observe the fish-laws and throw back all under certain sizes, as the law prescribes?

1.
Did you ever notice how you'll parade the main street when you have made a splendid catch——

Did you ever notice
bility of the infallible bit
which no true angler can
out?

Did you ever notice that just at the critical moment, when you're letting the trout have the bait before hooking him, the nasty sweat-bee makes his assault?

Did you ever notice the banks of the creek c



Did you ever notice how that despisable small boy, with his log-like fish-rod and line filled with junk, will drop into the very hole you just left, because you couldn't get a nibble, and land a bunch of "beauts" at every cast?

Did you ever notice that, by taking along too much "bait," what a *reel* you can get on?

COPYRIGHT 1904 BY JUDGE COMPANY PUBLISHERS, 225 FOURTH AVE. NEW YORK.

REMARKS ON

ever notice the falli-
infallible bite-lotions
ue angler can do with-

2.
—and how you will sneak home by way of back alleys when you have not?

Did you ever notice that your inexperienced guest, whom you are endeavoring to coach in scientific trout-angling, will catch more in his own stupid manner than his instructor, and then smiles at your humiliation?

of the creek on the opening day of the trout season?

Did you ever notice the tickling sensation that passes up your spine when the game-warden looks over your catch and then invites you to walk over to the office of the justice of the peace?

Did you ever notice how happy you can make your wife with your sweet remarks when she accidentally rocks the boat when you have a bite?

Did you ever notice how many of your dearest friends are convalescing from a prolonged "beef appetite" when they become aware that you have made a fine "haul" of trout and only your wife and yourself to eat them?

Sackett & Wilhelms Litho & Ptg Co. New York.

KS ON FISHING.

NEARING THE END.

METHUSELAH was in his nine hundred and sixty-eighth year. It was a long, dry summer that year, too, and Abelgad the Beehemite, and Obadad the Dinnymite, were fretting over the drought.

"Yes," quavered Methuselah, fidgeting with his stout cane, "it is pretty warm; but I"——

Here Abelgad and Obadad winked knowingly at each other.

"But I," Methuselah continued, "can't say that I recollect any year that ever has given us such a long, dry spell."

Then Obadad and Abelgad walked softly away, saying one to another that the old man was showing his first signs of breaking down.

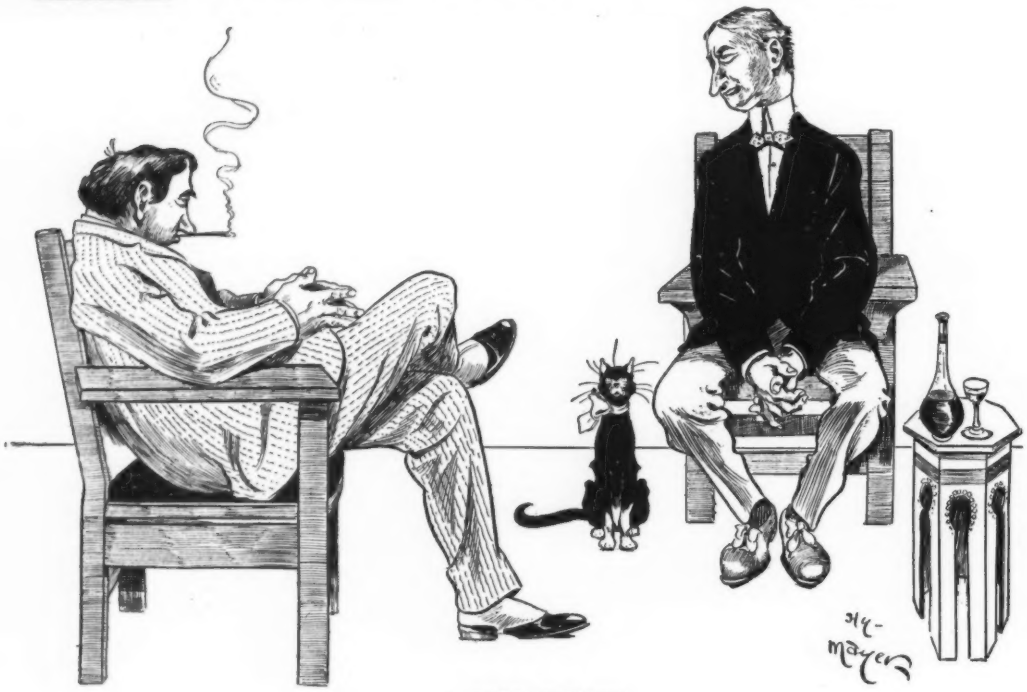
MODERN LITERARY BUSINESS.

"YES, gentlemen," says the first promoter; "I will come in on the deal with you and help you to promote the combination on one condition."

"And that is?" asked the others.

"That I have the privilege of writing the magazine exposé of our dealings with the public."

After forcing him to agree that all the rest shall have time to publish their articles on "How to succeed" before he writes his article, the papers are signed.



A GOOD REASON.

"Why did you marry your divorced wife again? Old love come back?"
"No. By the time I paid her alimony I had nothing to live on, and so I married her for her money."

THE GAGSTER'S CONFESSION.

I USED to try to make a hit
By hurling out a jokelet new;
But laughter made no hearer split,
Which knocked my feelings all askew.

The finest gag I could invent
And polish like a jewel rare
Ne'er made my income swell a cent,
Nor smoothed the trousers seat of care.

So I went back unto the old
White-whiskered jokes, and now they roar.
They scream at this as if 'twere gold
From wisdom's mine—"When is a door"—

That is the way the thing begins,
And "not a door" 's the question's end,
And all the crowd just shouts and grins
When I the answer homeward send,

E'en as an arrow to the mark—
"When it's ajar," and they on high
Kick up till all their shins they bark,
And scream like sea-gulls in the sky.

And so I only use the jest
That's ancient as the walls of Troy,
And north and east and south and west
I fill all weary hearts with joy.

WHEN you see some folks a-comin' pass the "good-mornin'" an' keep a-steppin'.

THE SQUIRREL'S SUBTERFUGE.

1. MAMMA SQUIRREL—"We're caught napping, children! Huddle about me, quick!"

2. HUNTER—"I'd stop and gather that handsome fern were I not after squirrels."

Said the Democratic gold plank
In the watches of the night,
"I'm the hole inside the doughnut
If you think it out aright.

"For you surely can't deny it,
When you get right down to biz,
It's the presence of my absence
Makes the platform what it is."
—*New York Sun.*

Brain and brawn benefited with a tonic which aids digestion—Abbott's Angostura Bitters are noted for their digestive properties. All druggists.

Mrs. Subbubs—"That new girl won't do a blessed thing I tell her. She won't cook, she won't dust, she won't"——

Mr. Subbubs—"But, my dear, she minds the baby, doesn't she?"

Mrs. Subbubs—"Perhaps she does; but she certainly doesn't mind me at all."—*Philadelphia Press.*

Systematic Shampooing with

Packer's Tar Soap

Pure as the Pines

means healthy hair and scalp and prevents premature baldness

The Packer Mfg. Co., New York.

RACE DONE?

NOT A BIT OF IT.

A man who thought his race was run made a food find that brought him back to perfect health.

"One year ago I was unable to perform any labor; in fact, I was told by my physicians that they could do nothing further for me. I was fast sinking away, for an attack of grip had left my stomach so weak it could not digest any food sufficient to keep me alive.

"There I was, just wasting away, growing thinner every day and weaker—really being snuffed out simply because I could not get any nourishment from food.

"Then my sister got after me to try Grape-Nuts food, which had done much good for her, and she finally persuaded me, and although no other food had done me the least bit of good, my stomach handled the Grape-Nuts from the first, and this food supplied the nourishment I had needed. In three months I was so strong I moved from Albany to San Francisco, and now on my three meals of Grape-Nuts and cream every day I am strong and vigorous and do fifteen hours work.

"I believe the sickest person in the world could do as I do, eat three meals of nothing but Grape-Nuts and cream and soon be on their feet again in the flush of best health like me.

"Not only am I in perfect physical health again, but my brain is stronger and clearer than it ever was on the old diet. I hope you will write to the names I send you about Grape-Nuts, for I want to see my friends well and strong.

"Just think that a year ago I was dying, but to-day, although I am over fifty-five years of age, most people take me to be less than forty, and I feel just as young as I look." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason.

Look for the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in each package.

Never use in tryin'
To make yo' sorrow double;
Just a pint o' happiness
Beats a peck o' trouble.
—*Atlanta Constitution.*

"Oh, George," sighed the romantic girl, "I wish you were like the old-time knights. I wish you'd do something brave to show your love for me."

"Gracious!" cried her fiancé, "haven't I agreed to marry you, and me only getting twenty dollars a week?"—*Philadelphia Press.*

Nectar for the gods—if they want it. But Americans must have

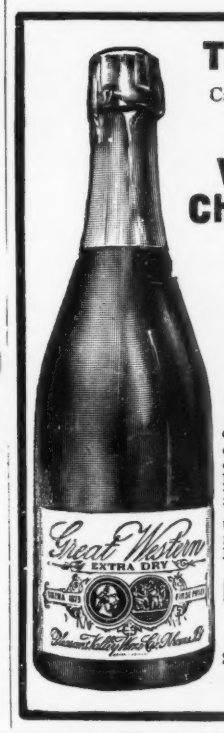
Evans' Ale

which fills the bill as nothing else can—For Everyone, Everywhere, All the time

Stella—"Did you buy a nobleman while you were abroad?"

Bella—"No; merely shopped."—*New York Sun.*

The Sohmer Piano is inferior to none, and is universally acknowledged to be superior to very many others offered at "prices which defy competition." When its merits are considered it is the cheapest instrument in the market to-day.



The Truth

Can be told about

Great Western Champagne

—the Standard of American Wines

There is nothing to conceal in its production. It is Pure Grape Juice, fermented and aged to exact perfection for healthfulness, possessing the bouquet and flavor that connoisseurs desire.

"Of the six American Champagnes exhibited at the Paris exposition of 1900, the GREAT WESTERN was the only one that received a GOLD MEDAL."

PLEASANT VALLEY WINE CO.,

Sole Makers, Rheims, N. Y.

Sold by respectable wine dealers everywhere.

One Billion Dollars

OF

LIFE INSURANCE IN FORCE IN

THE PRUDENTIAL

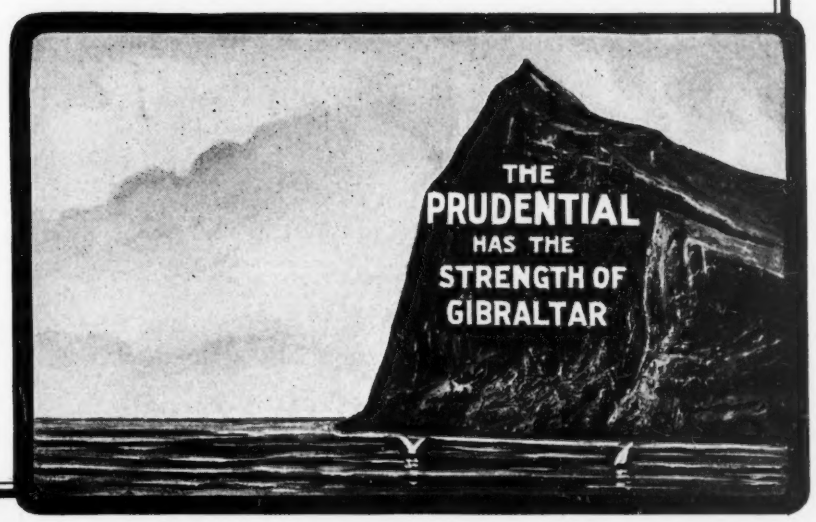
INSURANCE COMPANY OF AMERICA

JOHN F. DRYDEN, President.

Home Office, NEWARK, N. J.

Write for Particulars of Policies, Dept. N

Visit The Prudential's Exhibit, Palace of Education, World's Fair, St. Louis.



"BEGINS RIGHT, ENDS RIGHT, IS RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE."—NEW YORK CENTRAL

A Sterling Staple

Things of sterling quality, standard value, the first sought and bought are staples.

Hunter
Baltimore
Rye

par-excellence, is the staple whiskey of America. With universal popularity at all the most popular places there is one remark only

"Hunter of Course"

Sold at all first-class cafes and by jobbers.
WM. LANAHAN & SON, Baltimore, Md.

She was beautiful, and yet
She had sense and she could cook;
She was fair and witty, but
She was only in a book.
—*Chicago Record-Herald.*

FAME.

The public veers
From friend to friend;
Upon its cheers
You can't depend.

We hail with glee
A favorite son;
Next year we see
A different one.

With talk he seeks
The pace to set.
His piece he speaks;
Then we forget.

The banners float;
We shout "Hooray!"
And then we vote
Another way.
—*Washington Star.*

Pure blood, bright eyes, bounding step, high spirits, good health—synonymous with Abbott's Angostura Bitters, intelligently used. Test it.

"So you think you are a neglected genius?"

"I 'm sure of it," said the solemn citizen.

"Perhaps you have hidden your light under a bushel?"

"No; it isn't that. But you must bear in mind that the star Arcturus, which is really many times as large as one sun, does not produce as much of a public impression as a bicycle lamp."—*Washington Star.*

"Do you think they 'll be happy now they 're married?"

"Well, I don't see why not. They eat the same kind of breakfast food, take the same brand of dyspepsia tablets and wear the same make of hygienic underwear."—*Town Topics.*

LESLIE'S WEEKLY

Oldest and yet youngest illustrated paper in America

Every part of the paper of human interest

Jasper's hints to money-makers alone are worth ten times the subscription price

$4 per Year *$1 for 3 Months*

225 FOURTH AVE. LESLIE'S WEEKLY NEW YORK

WILSON WHISKEY

THAT'S ALL!

PRETTY DRY.

YOUNG BEGINNER (*fishing with dry fly*)—"Am I keeping my fly properly dry, Duncan?"

SCOTCH KEEPER—"Oh, I'm thenkin' she'll be dry enough. She's stickin' up in that big willow near by where ye started fushin'."
—*Punch.*

I.W.HARPER RYE

"On Every Tongue"

Everybody who knows, knows that good whiskey is the best stimulant. Everybody who knows "I. W. Harper," knows the best whiskey—for beverage, stimulant or other medicinal use. Sold by leading dealers everywhere.

BERNHEIM DISTILLING CO., Louisville, Ky.

"Ah, professor!" exclaimed the conceited young man; "I wish I knew as much as you do."

"You would know more than I," replied the crusty old professor, "if you only knew as much as you think you know."—*Town Topics.*

THE "SOHMER" HEADS THE LIST OF THE HIGHEST GRADE PIANOS

SOHMER PIANOS

Sohmer Building, 5th Ave., cor 22d St. Only salesroom in Greater New York.

Policy-holder—"But suppose I should be run over by an automobile. Would I get anything—or would my heirs get anything?"

Agent—"Certainly. You will find by looking at your policy that it covers all the 'ordinary accidents.'"—*Chicago Tribune.*

Agent—"My dear lady, I have here a remedy that will absolutely cure your husband of the alcoholic habit. Drop a little in his coffee"——

Lady of the house (with indignation)—"Who told you my husband drinks?"

Agent—"No one. I saw that in the halo of scratches around the keyhole in the front door."—*Youngstown Telegram.*

Injured wife—"You coldly sneer at my biscuits and refuse to touch them! A man who loves his wife won't do that. And it was only a year ago, Harold Highmore, that you told me you would willingly die for me!"

Husband—"I'm willing to die for you yet, Amelia, but I don't want to commit suicide."—*Chicago Tribune.*

Achilles was dragging the body of Hector around the walls of Troy, at the tail of his chariot.

"I wish Lew Wallace could see this!" he muttered, lashing the horses still harder.

Later, however, he acknowledged that Homer wrote the thing up in fairly good style.—*Chicago Tribune.*

MR. GOLFER (*to dog*)—"Hey, you infernal beast! what are you wagging your tail for?"

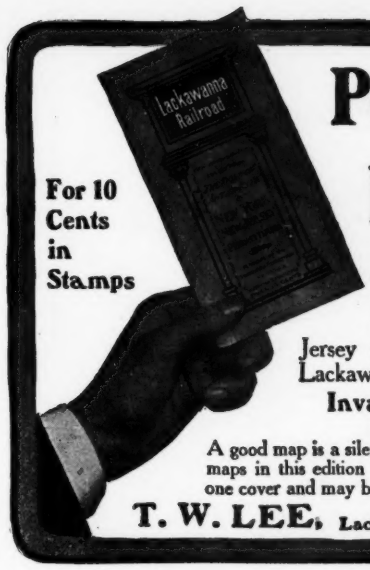
IF YOU ARE GOING AWAY THIS SUMMER INSURE A GOOD LAUGHING TIME BY SUBSCRIBING FOR

JUDGE

THREE MONTHS BY MAIL ANYWHERE $1.25
FOREIGN $1.75

PLEASE FILL OUT THIS BLANK AND SEND IT TO THE JUDGE OFFICE, 225 FOURTH AVENUE, NEW YORK

NAME .....
ADDRESS .....
TOWN .....
STATE .....



Pocket Maps AND Road Guide

For 10 Cents in Stamps

These maps are beautifully printed in colors and show on a large scale the streams, lakes, highways, trolley lines and railroads in New York, New Jersey and Pennsylvania, reached by the Lackawanna Railroad and its connections.

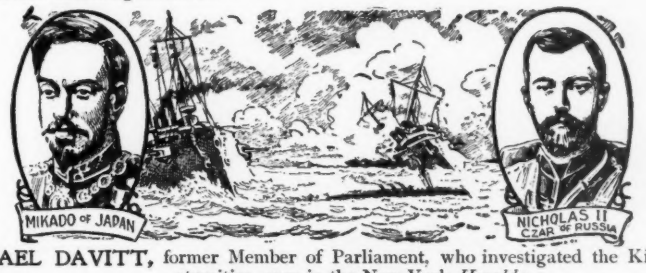
Invaluable to Automobile Tourists, Fishermen and Travelers.

A good map is a silent courier of out-door enjoyment. Each of the maps in this edition is 17 x 28 inches. They are neatly bound in one cover and may be had by sending 10 cents in stamps to

T. W. LEE, General Passenger Agent, Lackawanna Railroad, New York City.

The Asiatic Crisis

One of the greatest struggles in history opens with the Russo-Japanese war. Its outcome may change the entire map of Asia, and perhaps Europe. What likelihood is there of other nations becoming involved?



MICHAEL DAVITT, former Member of Parliament, who investigated the Kishineff atrocities, says in the New York *Herald:*

"Look up the history of the Crimean War and find how long Russia fought England, France, Turkey and Sardinia combined, to find how long the Czar's Army can stand up against Japan."

Ridpath's History of the World

"The only World's History that reads like a story-book, yet is recognized as a standard authority,"

is a necessity at all times, and doubly so now

9 Volumes

11 Inches Tall, 8 Inches Wide, 2½ Inches Thick, 6,800 Pages, 4,000 Illustrations, Weight 62 Lbs., Occupy 21 Ins. Shelf Room

Sent on Seven Days' Approval

GREAT NEWSPAPERS AND PERIODICALS WILL SPEND HUNDREDS OF THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS to give you the latest news of battles and movements of the armies and navies. To appreciate what the great struggle means you should go further back than the newspapers and magazines will take you. Read the records of the nations. You can't understand the news of the war unless you're reasonably familiar with the history and development of these countries. Nowhere can you find everything you want to know so succinctly and interestingly told as in Ridpath's History of the World.

A SAVING OF FIFTY PER CENT.

In cleaning up our stock we find a few slightly "rubbed" and mismatched sets—no torn or soiled pages. The difference would scarcely be noticeable to anyone outside the book trade. Rather than rebind such a small lot we will dispose of them at what they would be worth to us with the covers torn off, and on small monthly payments.

If you'd like to possess the only world's history that reads like a story-book—yet is recognized by such men as **William McKinley, Benjamin Harrison, Grover Cleveland, Dr. Cuyler, Bishop Vincent,** and thousands more, as a standard authority and the greatest historical reference work in existence,

Send for the free specimen book TO-DAY

That specimen book will tell you all about the history—HOW it came to be written, *HOW* it will interest and entertain you, *WHY* you need it, and *HOW* you can secure one of the slightly mismatched sets at much less than the subscription price.

Merrill & Baker, Publishers,
11 East 16th Street, New York

Cut This Corner Off Along This Line

JUDGE
July 30

MERRILL & BAKER,
9 & 11 E. 16th St.,
New York.

Without cost to me please send the RIDPATH Sample page and illustration book which contains specimens of Race Charts, Chronological Charts, Colored Race-Type Plates, Engravings, Photo-engravings, Tint Block Color-Plates, Text Pages, with full particulars and prices of the slightly damaged sets.

Name.....
Address.....

INQUIRY COUPON

If you mention JUDGE you need not cut out coupon.

40 Sizes, 10c. to 50c. each
A. SANTAELLA & CO., Makers, TAMPA, Fla.
Sold by First Class Dealers Everywhere.

HENRY LINDENMEYR & SONS
PAPER WAREHOUSE
Nos. 32, 34, and 36 Bleecker Street
Branch Warehouse, 20 Beekman Street, New York
ALL KINDS OF PAPER MADE TO ORDER

He was overboard, struggling for life and shouting for help. Some one threw him a crow-bar. The intention was kindly, but the act was inconsiderate. Consider the aid you intend for your family.

PENN MUTUAL LIFE,
921-3-5 Chestnut St., Philadelphia.

ROMEIKE'S Press Cutting Bureau will send you all newspaper clippings which may appear about you, your friends, or any subject on which you want to be "up to date." Every newspaper and periodical of importance in the United States and Europe is searched. Terms, $5.00 for 100 notices. HENRY ROMEIKE, 33 Union Square, N. Y.

Colonel Bryan says he has always been honest with the people. The people with the ballot seem to have been honest with Mr. Bryan, too.—*Washington Post.*

He—"This is leap-year and nearly half-gone."

She—"Yes—what of it?"

He—"Not a single girl in this whole town has treated me to ice-cream yet."—*Cincinnati Tribune.*

Mrs. Farmer—"Josiah, I'm goin' to town to-morrow to buy a new carpet for the parlor. What kind had I better git?"

Farmer Prosper—"Any kind ye like, Belindy. It makes no diff'rence—bustles, exminister, croquette, or ingrate. Suit yerself."—*Kansas City Journal.*

You will get more prompt attention and better service by mentioning JUDGE when answering advertisements.

"So you are opposed to Sunday baseball?"

"Emphatically. Leaving religious considerations out of the question, there ought to be at least one day in the week when the home club is sure of not losing a game."—*Washington Star.*

Judge—"You let the burglar go to arrest an automobilist?"

Policeman—"Yes. The autoist pays a fine and adds to the resources of the state. The burglar goes to prison and the state has to pay for his keep."—*Fliegende Blaetter.*

Several ruralities were intently watching an electric fan in a Chestnut-street store window the other day, and to the amazement of a bystander the one said to the other, "Gee! but that must be a wonderful squirrel when he can travel around at a speed like that!"—*Philadelphia Press.*

"Herbert has been running an auto so long that he had forgotten all about horseback riding."

"What did he do when the horse balked?"

"He crawled under it to see what was the matter."—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

"Br'er Williams, kin you pernounce de names er dem Russian ginrulls?"

"No, suh! I got false teeth on de bottom en only two on top."—*Atlanta Constitution.*

A SILENT PILOT.

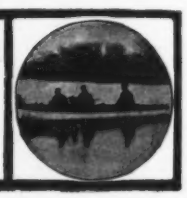
Nothing helps so much in the enjoyment of your vacation as a good map. It shows you the streams and lakes you can fish, the mountains you can climb, the places of interest you can visit and the roads you can wheel or tramp. The Lackawanna Railroad has just issued a set of colored maps on a large scale, showing the territory reached by its lines in New York, New Jersey and Pennsylvania. These maps give every highway, post-office, trolley line and railroad, and are so bound that they can be conveniently carried in the pocket. They are invaluable to automobile tourists and travelers, and should be owned by every one who wishes to be informed on the geography of these three states. The entire set in a neat cover may be had by sending ten cents in stamps to T. W. Lee, general passenger agent, Lackawanna Railroad, New York city. The edition is limited. Write to-day.

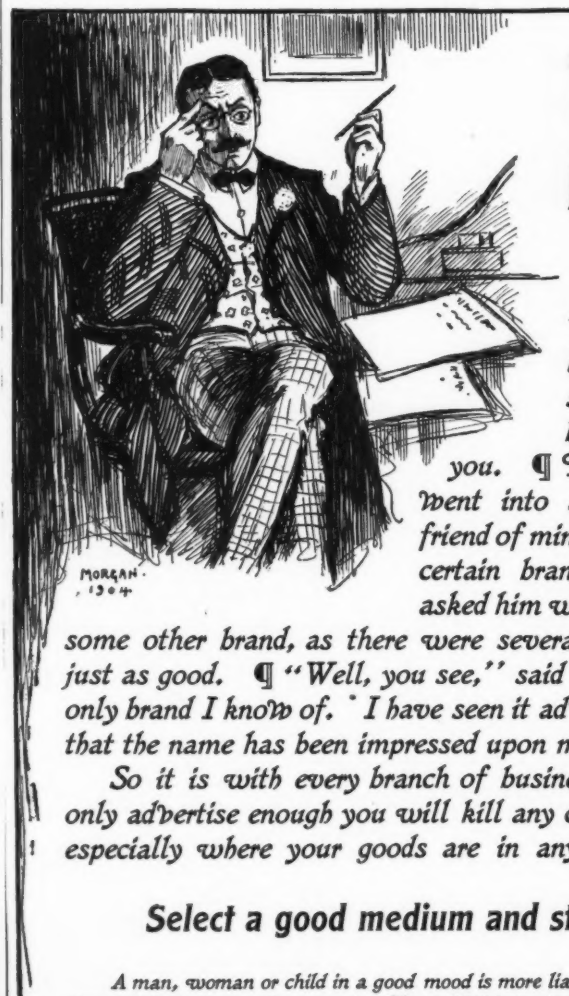
GERMAIN (*lackey to the Count de Monte Cristo*)—"Your excellency, I place in your hand the sum of gold you desired to have me draw at your banker's, and have to communicate that they are building an addition to their receiving-vault, in order to safely store your vast wealth. (*Aside, hoarsely.*) Hist, Jim! Watch how yer make an exit in dis act. Dere's a sheriff in de wings who is threatenin' to attach yer body fer a seven-dollar board-bill yer owe in Jaytown. See?"

Send 10c. for a copy of the
Convention Number
of "Judge"
containing the finest picture
of
President Theodore Roosevelt
on the market.

Judge Company,
New York.

MOTOR BOATS
Auto Launches, Steam and Sail Yachts, Row Boats, Canoes.
For SPEED—PLEASURE—BUSINESS.
Beautiful, Reliable, Economical, Simple, Safe.
Our 64-page catalog gives the truth in detail about the best and cheapest Boats built. Agencies in all principal cities. Write to-day. Address
RACINE BOAT MFG. CO., (Box J), MUSKEGON, MICH.





Think it over

I WANT to tell you a little advertising story that may be of value to you. ¶ The other day I went into a store with a friend of mine. He bought a certain brand of goods. I asked him why he did not buy some other brand, as there were several on the market just as good. ¶ "Well, you see," said he, "this is the only brand I know of. I have seen it advertised so much that the name has been impressed upon my mind."

So it is with every branch of business. If you can only advertise enough you will kill any competitor, more especially where your goods are in any way superior.

Select a good medium and stick to it.

A man, woman or child in a good mood is more liable to read your advertisement than those who are not. The "JUDGE" puts them in a good humor, and when they read your advertisement they remember it. ¶ ***Enough said.***

SURBRUG'S
Arcadia
MIXTURE.

"No one who smokes the Arcadia would ever attempt to describe its delights, for his pipe would be certain to go out." *My Lady Nicotine.*

MENNEN'S BORATED TALCUM TOILET POWDER

A Positive Relief For PRICKLY HEAT, CHAFING, and SUNBURN, and all afflictions of the skin. Removes all odor of perspiration. Delightful after Shaving. Sold everywhere, or mailed on receipt of 25c. Get Mennen's (the original). *Sample Free.*
GERHARD MENNEN COMPANY, Newark, N.J.

Ted—"Did you ever know one of those get-rich-quick schemes to pan out?"
Ned—"Tom's did. He eloped with a millionaire's daughter."—*Town Topics.*

He—"You shouldn't end a sentence with a preposition."
She—"No, indeed; a proposition is much better."—*New York Sun.*

THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA COMPANY

We are selling the BEST NEW CROP
50c. TEAS in the U. S.
Oolong, Eng. Breakfast, Gunpowder, Souchong, Congou Mixed, Japan, Young Hyson, Imperial, Ceylon.
Good Oolongs, Mixed and Eng. Breakfast, 25 & 30c. lb.

We are selling the BEST
25c. COFFEE
Good Roasted COFFEES, 12, 15, 18 and 20c. a lb.

SPECIAL OFFER

ON a SAMPLE ORDER of $5.00 and upwards of Teas, Coffees, Spices, Extracts and Baking Powder, we will allow you 20 per cent. off and pay all express charges, so that you may thoroughly test the quality of the goods. This is a chance that is seldom offered; it gives all a chance to purchase our goods at less than cost.

For full particulars and prompt attention, address,
MR. COOK, Care of THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA CO.
31 & 33 Vesey Street, P. O. Box 289, New York.

Popular Reading

Fun for the Millions

JUDGE'S LIBRARY MAGAZINE
Ten Cents a Copy

SIS HOPKINS' OWN BOOK
Ten Cents a Copy

JUDGE'S QUARTERLY
Twenty-five Cents a Copy

JOEL JARVIS'S JAY JOKES
Ten Cents a Copy

Any of the above by mail from the publishers on receipt of price

Address JUDGE, New York

Poems are of three kinds: magazine poems, tone poems, and gowns.

Magazine poems have distinct raisons d'être. There is always unconscious idiocy seeking expression. Besides, the space between stories is often too large for a tailpiece and too small for an illustration, whereupon it is a poem or nothing; and nothing, while it has its points of superiority, is typographically ineffective.

A tone poem is the Pierian spring escaping through a slide tombstone, with any kind of a seat at five dollars.

In the opinion of some sober critics, gowns are quite as dithyrambic in form as they would be had Walt Whitman been a milliner. They follow no rule of construction further than that they look best on women who can least afford them.

Poem was originally a Greek word, meaning merely a thing made. A thing made to order is a later significance.—*Life.*

Mrs. Jawworker—"So you are going to leave me, Bridget; haven't I treated you like one of the family?"
Bridget—"Indade, ye have, mum, an' Oi've shtood it as long as Oi'm goin' to!"—*Smart Set.*

Take no chances with your face. Always demand Williams' Shaving Soap.

Williams' Shaving Sticks and Tablets sold everywhere. The J. B. Williams Co., Glastonbury, Conn.

NO OTHER CHAMPAGNE SO UNIVERSALLY HANDLED AS
COOK'S Imperial Extra Dry CHAMPAGNE
SERVED EVERYWHERE

HOTEL LENOX
Boylston and Exeter Streets
BOSTON

This beautiful hotel, situated in Boston's most exclusive residential section, is an exceptionally desirable summer home. The rooms are large, cool, and finely furnished. Only two minutes' walk from Back Bay stations. Near the Art Museum, Trinity Church, and Boston Public Library. Electrics to every part of the city pass the door.

OPIUM and Liquor Habit cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. Write DR. J. L. STEPHENS CO., Dept. 12, Lebanon, Ohio.

You will get more prompt attention and better service by mentioning JUDGE when answering advertisements.

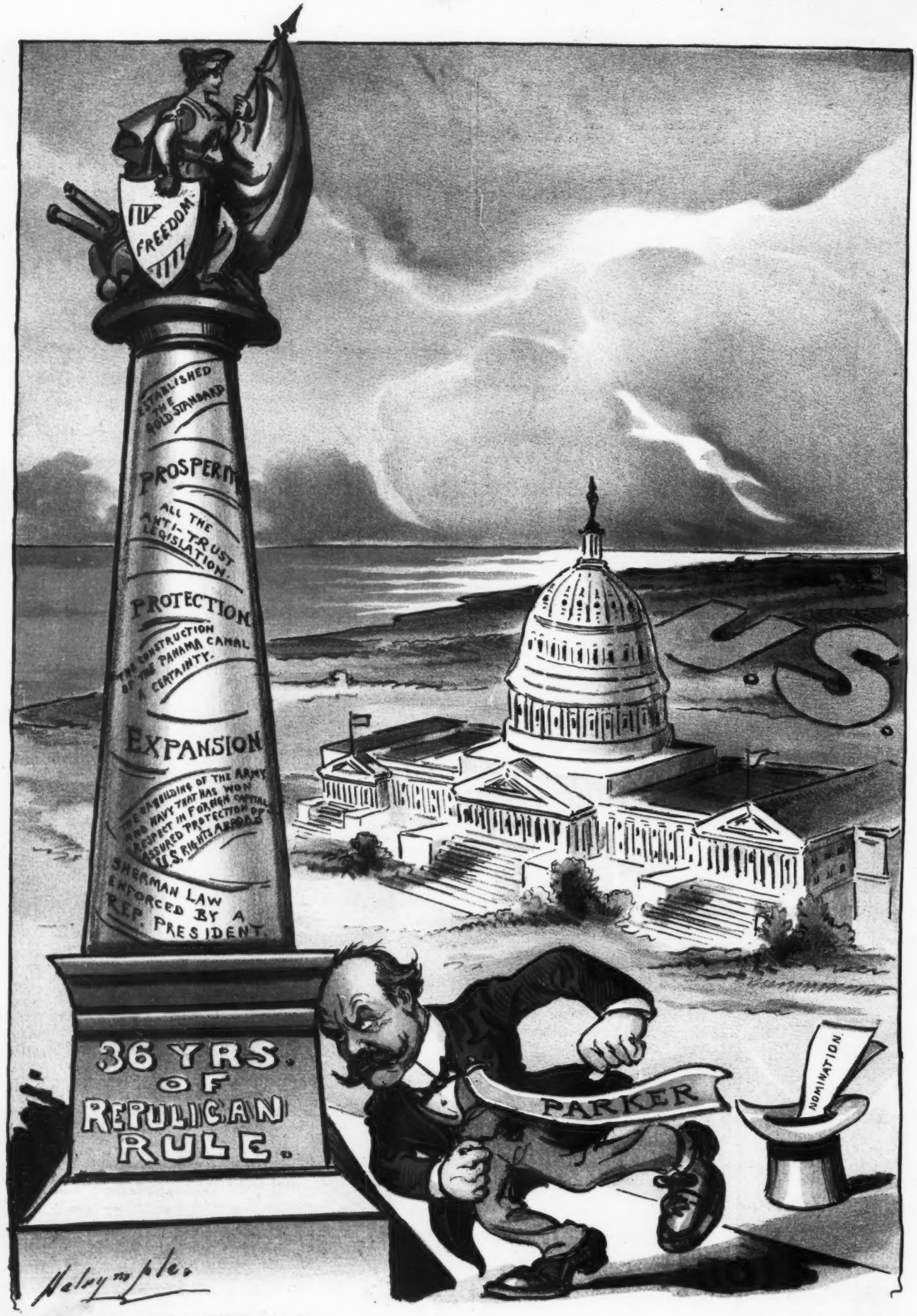
A pure rye, 10 years old, aged by time not artificially.
Trimble Whiskey Green Label.
Sole Proprietors, WHITE, HENTZ & CO., Phila. & New York. ESTABLISHED 1793.
AT ALL FIRST-CLASS DEALERS.

OVER-CIVILIZED.

SHE—"Do you suppose it is possible for us to be any more civilized than we are?"
HE—"Well, they say there is no limit to our capacity for suffering."—*Pick-Me-Up.*

LUXURIOUS WRITING
BALL-POINTED PENS (H. HEWITT'S PATENT)
Suitable for writing in every position; glide over any paper; never scratch or spurt.
Made in England of the finest Sheffield rolled steel, BALL-POINTED pens are *more durable*, and are ahead of all others
FOR EASY WRITING.
Buy an assorted sample box of 24 *pens for* 25 cts., *and choose a pen to suit your hand. Having found one, stick to it!*
POST FREE FROM
H. BAINBRIDGE & CO., 99 WILLIAM STREET, NEW YORK
or any Stationery Store.

PRESS OF SACKETT & WILHELMS LITHOGRAPHING AND PRINTING COMPANY, NEW YORK.



COPYRIGHT 1904 BY JUDGE COMPANY PUBLISHERS, 226 FOURTH AVE. NEW YORK

Sackett & Wilhelms Litho & Ptg Co. New York.

WHAT HE IS UP AGAINST.